The Homely Wife Handsome Husband

Remember, Mr. Husband, Be She J Consider, Mrs. Wife, the Homeliest Ever So Humble, the Devotion of } One Good Wife Is Rather to Be} Chosen Than the Passing Favor of Many Lighter Loves.

Woman Can Make Herself More Attractive if She Wants to Be-For First Aid Look to Your Kitchen and Beware of Jealousy.

make it the lower layer in the

shortcake of life. Learn how to

provide the best meals. Make

them attractive too. If you don't

The one thing that will drive

him away most quickly is jeal-

ousy. Being jealous of his friends

or even women-showing it, at

least-is one of the worst things

know how, learn how.

all hope is lost.

that you can do.

By Sophie Irene Loeb

Copyright, 1921, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) This is the first of a series of articles which Miss Loeb has built upon hundreds of letters received by her. These letters have been the outpouring of hearts torn by the deepest of human emotions. They have come from homes made unhappy by mistakes, from lives saddened by failure—mistakes and failures which could have been avoided had the right way been shown in time. It is the right way that Miss Loch, out of the experience of her correspondents, will show in these intensely human articles.

H, the sorrows and sufferings that are hers-the wife who is unattractive-the old-fashioned woman- the woman whose husband has grown away from her-the woman who is left behind while he goes forward into the world at large. Many letters come. There are so many of her. She



wants advice. She feels keenly the neglect. She can see with clear vision the welcome her handsome husband gets from other women, and she has to sit back. She knows how these other women feel about her and her anguish is keen. Usually they make a martyr of him. They label him "misunderstood." They lose sight of the understanding wife who has helped to make his way and puts up with all his foibles and fancies and whose art aches at the idea that she is but a small part of his life.

Oh, the agonies she endures and the seeming slights that are hers. It is all there between the lines of these letters, and she cries aloud, "What aball I do?"

If I could talk to each one of these women I would eay something like

Come out of it! Reduce your misery to a minimum! Make a fight for some happiness. If you make the fight hard enough, you oan win.

In the first place, no woman lives that binds. who cannot make herself more atractive than she is-if she tries. The comellest woman on earth can do ft. and it is your duty-not only to yourelf and your husband but to everybody else.

The Creator Intended that you should be happy and that you should make the most of your natural gifts. If your clothes are shoddy get some attractive ones. Study yourself. No imaginary anyway. Most men crawl need to spend all your time at it even in their shells at the first sign of if your means are modest. You don't have to paint and powder excessively. Then you are in the dark indeed. or bob your hair or look unusual, but you can find good looking clothes, hats depths of despair without any real

Surprise him some day with something really attractive. He will gasp, you want to keep even your chance By just such a new resolve on the of happiness. part of his wife, many a man has In the final analysis, all jealousy been brought to the realization that is the result of a pro-conceived idea right at his own door there is just that you own a man. Well, maybe as good-looking a woman as the many you do according to law, but if he with whom he has curried favor out- won't be owned there is an end of it.

It is all very well for sympathetic Iron chains of law always lose out friends to tell such a woman to leave to spider threads of lave. her husband and get a divorce and. The homeliest woman friend I have all that sort of thing. And what does is the most popular in her sat be it get her? Most of the time her cause she has cultivated the gifts heart and soul and life are wrapped that were hers. She has a swc i disgrown up with him. To separate from of encouragement, a kindly thought, m would be worse to her than it She never falls to remember a

occasion. Meet the issue! Work it to those about her. She remembers out! After all, when everything is birthdays and anniversaries. She summed up, each human being can thinks of nice, personal things to do only expect the average amount of for people. She realized her homehappiness And you can get that av- lines; and made up for it. Fate erage that is coming to you.

handed her a lemon and she made

best you can and, whatever you do, and for you all the years, and per- ing giddiness of the previous evening. Sing-Hi, who looked out and growled don't lose sight of the fact that many a man's heart is reached through his



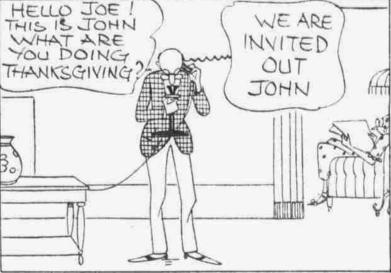
Can You Beat It!

By Maurice Ketten













The Lower Crust

Snappy Notes on East Side's Vaudeville Premiere

If Society Reporters Write of Opera Styles, Poor Working Guys Should Get Notices Too.

By Neal R. O'Hara.

WHEN radium-studded boxholders crash the operatic gate everything dowagers and deby have so to do the operation. dowagers and debs have on is described ad libitum. Now working man must have his day. Sooner or later common people's press will send snappy critics to toiling man's temple of Thespian pleasure.

Then we'll have stuff in the papers like this: "Lower crust of society was out in Doogle's Pastime Theatre. Audience was late in arriving, due to semi-private fight that was in progress from 7.30 to 9 in front of theatre door. Among notorious notables at premiere was Stephen

"Mrs. Van Lead Pipe was picturesque. She wore a hawser of glass beads, plus Japanese fan and parasol. Carrying a platinum pint of the show, but lost his balance during

Оплия вининиппинии пипини You Often Read About Him



EDWARD C. YELLOWLEY

DOOTLEGGERS have found that the first two syllables of his last name have no psychological significance. Took up his duties as Prohibition enforcement officer for New York on Oct. 10 and hasn't missed having his name in the papers any day since. A study of his features discloses no reason why the art editors should ask for space for him in preference to Glara Swansan, Nara Talmadga, M-ry P-ckf-rd or some of the rest of the girls whose faces we see so

smelling salts, Miss Netty Lead Pipe of vaudeville in English at Mc- appeared at her best. Mr. Van Lead Pipe was becomingly attired in a two-piece, eight instalment suit. He was accompanied by a Hamburg steak sandwich.

"The Bimbos, Mr. and Mrs. and George jr., occupied their usual rush seats, about eighteen rows back. Mr. Van Lead Pipe and gang of friends. Bimbo wore his last year's overcoat to foil the draft on his back. Dashing Larry McSwish occupied an upper stage box at the opening of juggling act and dropped in on the O'Cabota in lower box. He was accompanied by his flask.

"The Ruff-Necks, leaders of the waterfront citte, looked charming in their two-bit seats just under the chandelier. Mrs. Ruff-Neck was chic in an egg-embroidered calico rig. Mr. Ruff-Neck, with his usual good taste were one of those loosedragging Harlem suits that you walk up two flights and get for nothing. Another notable present was Kid Patsy Snoff, the shortweight champion of the middle east side. Mr. Snoff was nartily attired in a checked suit and a plush vest. He carried a bouquet of cauliflower ears. Emil Ratz, walking delegate of Plasterers' Union, gave a box party early in the evening. They were thrown out at intermission, by

"On the performance too much praise cannot be lavished. Signor Mose was magnificent in the pantsripping scene. His coloratura slapsticking was unexcelled. Mons. Bisco, in card tricks, made a striking debut that was only marred slightly by a second-hand dress suit. The signor's trick of sawing a woman in half was the outstanding hit of his repertoire. Many of the male customers offered their wives as volunteers.

"At intermission the audience strolled around. Fist fights were few for an opening night. The candy butchers were in pleasing voice, especially in the chewing gum, lemon drop, almond bar number,

"Following intermission Mamie Wunk, the Australian thrush, made her east side debut and scored a panic. Pennies were tossed at her threw telephone slugs. The audience was digging up window weights as he warbled her final number. Mms. Wunk took thirteen catcalls. In the next scene applause was deafening when Otto McGluke, of McGluke, Epstein and Tavish, fell from a trapeze and broke both collarbones.

"Signor McCarthy scored a triumph in conducting superbly. The snare drummer was rarely off the

There are many ways. If you are a homely wayman and you have done everything to make your make your home likewise. There is nothing so repellant or oppressive as the combination of a homely home. Make it though bone. Make it though bone was and, whatever you do a homely wayman and you have done only a merry mask for getting your of the sait and toyed with her woollen and she knew that the chicago chap, and she knew that it is a standing on the corner taking to all the charge of the sait and toyed with her woollen was I in the back of that Sol's Smoke the awkwardness that woollen have for the sait and toyed with her woollen was I in the back of that Sol's Smoke of the sait and toyed with her woollen was I in the back of that Sol's Smoke the law wardness that week including new ads, for the sait and toyed with her woollen was I in the back of that Sol's Smoke the sake and there woollen and her own new red and there, from beneath its folks appeared her on to her seem-mostly thin—and worked with you hat had spurred her on to her seem-mostly thin—and worked with you hat had spurred her on to her seem-mostly thin—and worked with you hat had spurred her on to her seem-best you can and, whatever you do, heeper who is now a laint with below to the neck than any will belray your age and toyer the sait and toyed with her woollen was I in the back in your fare more than any will belray your age in the connect taking to all with the proposition to make the neck was I in the back in your fare more than any will belray your age in the chough bootegains of the sait and toyer was I in the back of that Sol's Smoke the sait and toyer was I in the back in your fare more than any will belray your age cards, and will bely your through the back in your fare more than any will belray your a country of the sait and toyer was I in the back in your fare more than any will belray your age cards, and will belance through booted any of the sait and toyer was

your burden if you will but re-

Why do you get these fits of depression?

No one knows-but all ge-

Your truly. ALFALFA SMITH

The Heart of a Girl

By Caroline Crawford

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Which Man Will Peggy Choose for a Husband? fory of a typical New York gira. Peggy Dayton, eighteen, has just en-usiness as a stenegrapher. Her beart is divided between two lovers, Billy her ewn age, and Harrison Townley, a well-to-do bachelor ten years for. The office opens new experimers, brings new lovers. Hegin reading rs ta-day—every instalment a new episode in Peggy's affairs.

friend or to forget an enemy, I' erv

mirute of her existence she is a joy

The control of the property of the control of the c

Family

Coperight, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co H

up in this one and only man. She has position, а picasant notic, а word gradient and heart and heart The Jarr Why Not Look Your Best?

By Doris Doscher

Copyright, 18 1, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Lienting World.) THE NECK MASSAGE,

By Roy L. McCardell # W E have been considering for Coperage, 1821, by The Press Published For W eriage that is coming to you.

There is no such thing as complete happiness that lasts through a life-time. "Into each life some rain must time. "Into each life some rain must all. Some days must be dark and dreary." The thing to do is to make est few days dark and dreary as possible, and in this resourceful age sible, and in this resourceful age or hearly every woman can do it.

There are many ways. If you are a homely were and you have done limited for getting to make your attention, stop and homely woman and you have done limited for getting to make your attention, stop and in this chisage chap.

In anded her a lemon and she made in the large leading to the large leading to hearly every was formed to hearly the bus but Carver was too.

ARIDE ON THE BUS.

And as to the man—the handsome this both in the story to—day—every instalment a new ephode in Peggy's affairs.

And as to the man—the handsome the honely wife—I would a life—the honely wife—I would the best morning and realized she had "What has come over you, Miss given Bill Carver baybon?" he asked as he piloted her permission to call that evening large and the best morning and the best methods of massaging away sains of the honely wife—I would a life.

When she awake the next quick for her.

When she awake the next quick for her.

When she awake as he piloted her you feel as a beginned to a seat in the rear of the bus. "What has come over you, Miss given Bill Carver baybon?" he asked as he piloted her you feel as a beginned to a seat in the rear of the bus. "You have a right to be surprised. The fine and not the morning and the best methods of massaging away sains of the floor of the flates work the sun that a beart. The other of the bus but Carver was too.

While you are running around being point and the best this to have a look with a series of the bus. "You have a right to be surprised. The floor of the bay in the same results at carrier to the floor of the flates work the same results are the floor of the flates work the same results are the floor of

best you can and, whatever you do you as all the years, and per successful to be significant to each distribution between the first successful the first suc

member that all that goes down must come up, and that if you will be patient things will come out far better than you ever hoped for, IF you can hold out and face the battle line with

nouses have them, if that will console you. The greater the man, the more melancholy. In short, as said before, Greatness has its penalties.